

VER AND WITNESS,
a criminal lawyer—and by this
a lawyer in a criminal case
the following questions to
of his cross-examination:
—Were you ever in State
almost invariable reply, amidst
of the embarrassed witness, is
down," continues the lawyer,
explanation, and the witness
wishes he moves away while
and enters, and expresses
as to say to the gentlemen of his
say nothing—I don't—I couldn't
you may believe as much as
however, the learned counsel
with his mate. "What were
to the end of his final speech,
"Ahem! were you ever in the
witness replied in a subdued
right," continued the counsel,
Gentlemen, will you please give
to the witness. You have been
since, then?"
continued the other, merrily.
"Years ago, sir?"
"Years ago, sir?"
"Years ago, now by his pleasure,
admits he was in the State
were you there, witness?"
"How long?"
"About a month." "What was
you there, at the time, and
the prison, and I very well
know that you had a dozen or
and there were no good
the space of
the deputation in treason?"
"I only knocked, he didn't make
the door for twenty-four hours,
allegation, sir, not necessary
to say that?"
words that raise doubts,
the "professional man" to make
small case."

—BLOODY DURE PEL
SUPREMACY OF THE LAW
Mr. Bennett of the Mass.
Recorder Genius, yesterday,
the Prince Edward, Cumberland
and Renwick. He has before
the former gentlemen and
the place of the latter. We re-
quest those who may be planning
their visit to the country to
make their arrangements
as far as possible.

—Replies to Lieut. Dillen
June 16 1840.
"On Monday morning in
Boston at 7 o'clock in the
Small town of Cambridge,
and not as a burglar."

J. KELIN
bound the heligolans over to
let such edged "tools" alone.

—Losses. The commissioners of
Great Britain, estimate the value
of the property of the
ministry, literary works of literature,
the juvenile, profits,
the sum to be work in the
country."

—SCHOOLMASTER! On the
Ky., there is a sign
black, on a pine board, which
and Go out to Das

closed face and language, not,
you, exclaimed: "Where is
the poor boy was con-
sumed to pay his own
the doctor, did I get such a
the decanter, madam, out of
the doctor, the doctor."

"No, sir," exclaimed
the tone, "but the pa-

—JESTER.

—At a hotel, a short time
of a gentleman at the in-
put. "No," said he, "but
the poor boy was con-
sumed to pay his own
the doctor, did I get such a
the decanter, madam, out of
the doctor, the doctor."

—"No, sir," exclaimed
the tone, "but the pa-

—CORRESPONDENCE.

—For the Ploughman.

PLYMOUTH FOWLS.

—Mr. Linton, Having read much
of Dr. Bennett's Collection of Fowls, and
having a leisure day on the 4th I concluded to go to
Plymouth and see them. I accordingly called
upon the Doctor who showed me this valuable
breed of fowls, and he said, "I have no objection
to your judging the Plymouth Rock
Fowls to be equal, if not superior, to any other
in this country. Those I saw of this
were very large; the Cockerel is not
quite one year old and his weight is 10 lbs; they are said to be very excellent layers, fine
fleshed, &c. I was so much pleased with them
that I purchased a pair of the chickens for myself,
and a pair for Mr. Blake of this place."

I had previously obtained the dozen 3 Co-
cks and 12 hens from the dealers and beauty
I engaged, likewise some Fawn Colored
Dorkings which I should judge to be the best of the
Dorking race. The chickens of that breed are
yet young, but large of their age. If his Golden
Pheasant Fowls are the pure blood, they have
never seen the genuine before, and they came
through the right channel to be pure. I called
on Mr. Parker to see the great Malaya described
in his book in his article, and found them to be
so superior to those called Malaya in this
kind of way, we have but little difficulty in
sympathy for them. [N. Y. American Agri-
culturist.]

SPARE THE BIRDS.

—We copy the following from the London Agri-
cultural Gazette, as the facts therein
have quite as an important bearing on the farm-
ing community in this country as in England:

I take the liberty of predicting that, in the
course of a few years, the farmers of this country
will be unable to grow grain crops at all.

Many years ago, the coffee plant was introduced
into the West Indies, and by the gracie, a
well-known bird on the African coast.

The gracie is an insect feeder, but having used up
the supply, it betook itself in pure necessity to
coffee. An edict was speedily issued and car-

ried out.

E. A. BISHOP.

Newburyport, July 16th, 1840.

MASSACHUSETTS

PLoughman.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, FOR THE BENEFIT OF FARMERS AND MECHANICS, AT QUINCY HALL, SOUTH

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BOSTON, SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 21, 1849.

21, 1849.

[For the Ploughman.]
FRIGHTENING CHILDREN—AND OTHERS.

We wish there were some possible protection
against the mad folly of many, raising sport
at the expense of fright and injury in others.

Many is the childish intellect, every year,
completely upset, not to say ruined, by some
senseless jerk, or frightened into a fit of
hysteria, by the over-excited account
of the same in our daily papers, goes at all
to warn against, or lessen the number. Even
intense tickling, producing agony of feeling, or
expectation is productive of this effect; and
there is many a drowsy brain, and otherwise
deformity of children, that might be traced to
this account.

The worst form of this "disport," is, in the
adult wretch who furnishes a knife, or snap a
gun at some timid female "to frighten her,"
and unfortunately the piece went off!

Most unfortunately, the disaster always
occurred, to the poor victim, who was
accustomed to extract a part, at least, of
the pleasure of his victim, by the use of
a sharp instrument, such as a nail, or
a sharp piece of wood, or a sharp
iron, or a sharp piece of glass, or a sharp
stone, or a sharp piece of metal, or a sharp
iron, or a sharp piece of wood, or a sharp
iron, or a sharp piece of glass, or a sharp
stone, or a sharp piece of metal, or a sharp
iron, or a sharp piece of wood, or a sharp
iron, or a sharp piece of glass, or a sharp
stone, or a sharp piece of metal, or a sharp
iron, or a sharp piece of wood, or a sharp
iron, or a sharp piece of glass, or a sharp
stone, or a sharp piece of metal, or a sharp
iron, or a sharp piece of wood, or a sharp
iron, or a sharp piece of glass, or a sharp
stone

THE POET'S CORNER.

"JESUS OF NAZARETH PASSETH BY."

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

WATCHER!—who wak'st by the bed of pain,
While the stars weep on in their midnight train,
Stilling the tempest for the loved one's sake,
Holding thy breath lest his sleep should break?
In thy kindest hour there's a helper nigh—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

STRANGER!—from the native land,
Whom no one takes with a brother's hand,
Table and health-stone are glowing fire,
Caskets are sparkling, but not for thee;
There is one who can tell of a home on high—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

SAD ONE, in secret bending low,
A dark in thy breast that the world may not know,
Wrestling the favor of God to win,
His rest of pardon for days of sin;
Press on, press on, with thy prayerful cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

MOURNER!—who sit'st in the churchyard lone,
Scanning the lines on that marble stone,
Flucking the weeds from thy children's bed,
Placing myrtle and rose instead;
Look up from the tomb with thy tearful eye—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

FADING ONE, with the hectic streak,
In thy vein of fire and thy wasted cheek,
Pest'st thou the shade of the darkened vale?
Send thou the guide who can never fail,
Let his truth itself be the wear thy sight—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

HOUSEHOLD PHILOSOPHY.

"A stitch in time saves nine," applies to a good many more things than darning stockings; now doesn't it?" said Mrs. Mason to her neighbor, Mrs. Green. Mrs. Mason was occupied in that peculiar branch of embroidery so common among mothers of large families. A deep low basket stood on one side of her, filled with hose of every size and color, some with "mouths yawning wide" in their toes, some with the window ledge displayed in them; a shelf above, and, and rolls in the deepest possible compass.

"Well, I don't know," responded Mrs. Green, looking over her spectacles, and placing her knitting needle more firmly in its sheath; "how so?"

"Why, in the first place, I was thinking if I had needed that thin place in father's stockings last week, the heel wouldn't have been all out now. Then I thought of my bad luck in brother this week; and I concluded if Jane had not been in such a hurry to get off school this morning, leaving her dress half unbuttoned, the milk maid would have had a proper scolding, and the excuse better. You see I had to do it all over again—as much again trouble as if I had attended to the tiniest in the first place. And that isn't all. If I had made Jane pay more attention to her work at first, and overlooked her, she would have got into the habit of doing things quickly and neatly. She must have her six months schooling through; but her time will be up next year."

"That's just what you are saying to Mr. Green," said Mrs. Green, "and I, if you hadn't neglected fixing those frays this evening, when the boys told you they needed it, Morrison's cow would have been kept out of the corral. You would not have lost your cow in the first place, your temper, to go on with, and been sued by a neighbor we never had a word with before." I declare I can't bear to go by Mrs. Morrison without speaking, any more than if I had never seen her; and the children take sides too, and quarrel like anything. Then Mr. Green was out in the sun, as he was to pay costs, besides the value of the cow. Half a day's work will be done."

The two ladies were right, dear reader—The husband I have found the truth of the old proverb more than once. It is a rule that applies to every business, every occupation and position in life. Let us, like the worthy neighbors, learn a lesson from experience. [Neu's Gazette.]

[From Mrs. Morrison's Memoranda, of the Farm School.]

BOYS' VISITS.

The return of the volunteers from Mexico was looked forward to with painful interest by us, as four of them, Sedgwick, Webb, and the two who had enlisted after leaving the school. Many were our doubts and fears, as we thought of their temptations and associates. It was very happily shown to us by a visit from one of them, the next day after he was discharged, how far the feelings of home and good principles can be instilled into the minds of the young and motherless. He met us with a true affection, and free from the vices of the camp; his health perfect, his appearance manly, and his address gentlemanly; his intelligence far beyond that of the average boy. He had a handsome suit, his heart overflowing with joy at having left the dangers of his situation, and thoroughly cured of all desire to enter again, he was an interesting specimen of the soldier to look upon.

He observed, "Mother, when I laid my head on my Mexican pillow—a stone with the soft side up—I used to think how you would feel to see me thus, and of my comfortable bed at the Farm School. When for sixty hours I had no food, I used to think how you would have been ready to eat."

"How did you stand it?" I asked him. "I sometimes used to run the hills and woods to gather flowers, make a bouquet, and put in the top of my house, think of you and home. One day, in an hour, I found forty different kinds of flowers." Here we see the beautiful mission of flowers. I little thought, when I was teaching in botany, it was a role for a soldier in Mexico.

"What a difference the world did you have!"

"I thought my time would not be lost, and I learned to play upon the fiddle; and I now intend to join a musical band."

"What did you do with your script?"

"I have it under lock and key; they did not get my lands for thirty dollars. I have an uncle out West; shall employ him to locate it for me; and when I have finished my carpenter's trade, I mean to build me a house on it."

"How did you escape the vomito and other sicknesses?"

"I drank no spirit, as little of the water as possible, kept myself clean, and had not a moment's sickness."

"How did you like the inhabitants?"

"The lower class are ignorant and savage, and the wealthy make slaves of them. I should not wish to live there. I consider the knowledge of men and the camp—a compensation for my time, and then I have my land. I had no care for it, then I was well situated, learning a good trade, and shall ever look upon this as a great lesson in my life, bounded with a widow lady, who had three sons. We all paid our board and were treated alike; the ideas, in a moment of excitement, enlisted; I was perfectly cured."

"Did you see our other boys, L. W., and B.?"

"I saw them all. L. has enlisted for five years; W. returned with me. They all have behaved well, and have not required any habitation."

"How thankful we were to hear this! it gave wings to our thoughts. For two days we parlayed so much of information, interpersed with judicious remarks, the boy seemed lost in the man."

"We have had pleasant visits from many of our old friends. On Fast day, Fourth of July, Thanksgiving and Christmas some came. It is a happy cheering incident to see them leave the city on such days, and come home to the still, calm joys of the island."

ANN E. MORRISON.

Thoughts on Education.

ADDRESSED TO YOUNG WOMEN WHO ARE "FINISHING."

BY MRS. C. M. KIRKLAND.

A friend told me, the other day, that he had been shocked to hear a girl of sixteen say in company that she had finished her education. Not that he could have construed with severity the more adopted and popular form of expression, but that he observed in the young lady's manner something which assured him that she accepted the phrase in full force, and meant by all that the words seemed to imply.

Female education seems with some to have only a technical meaning—to contemplate a certain amount of knowledge acquired at school, with an addition, more or less considerable, derived from private instruction. The education is, principally that which may be learned more or less, beyond the walls of the school; a little History—as much as is included in half a dozen compendia used in schools; a little Grammar, which required some abstraction generally "bated" by the scholar; with a tolerable knowledge of Reading, Writing, and common Arithmetic, and a very slight smattering of Natural Philosophy, Rhetoric, and perhaps Botany or Geology. If Mental and Moral Philosophy be on the list of studies, a young lady is no longer of becoming masculine; if Algebra and Geometry, she must take care to keep it secret.

The addition is partly in the shape of languages; first French, the language of the modistes; next Italian, rendered necessary by the use of fashionable songs. Then come Music, Dancing, and possibly a little Drawing, though not often more than will suffice to copy in crayons a landscape a foot long, which is to be sold at the tea-table.

Now all these things are not well, as far as they go. Education should include them all. But does the young lady thus "accomplished," know how to read? Of course she knows the sounds of words; but can she read a scene in Shakespeare, or a chapter in the Bible, or even a paragraph from a newspaper, as it should be read, in order to give pleasure as well as instruction to the reader? If she cannot—if she has not been taught to read, she will be returned to her original state of ignorance, and to her former studies of a course of tales of chivalry, a bad tale indeed, and, rolled into a book, education will often return this order of things.

[Sartain's Magazine.]

men have done, seems not necessarily important to the furnishing of a young woman's mind. But why is any knowledge important? Why have books been written? Why not each age, and each family, and each person, go through life as if nobody had ever existed. Because, by this plan no accumulation of wisdom can be made; nor savings or savings, beyond the limits of our personal experience or observation, could have been brought to bear upon our lives. History is "philosophy teaching by example," or what is more to our purpose, it "teaches experience without cost." Kings and queens are but men and women, endowed with passions like our own, and acting on so conspicuous a stage, that the works and effects of these passions rendered more striking than in our daily lives. Government is "the law of God and nature; and when they transgress these laws they suffer, as do individuals; and their sufferings are for the benefit of all who live, if they will take the trouble to observe and reason." Merely to know that a thing has been done, would be a trifling indeed, if it were possible for a sentient being to know a fact without drawing any deductions from it. But it is not. Whether consciously or not, we reason and conclude upon everything that pertains to our own welfare.

It is a good life to be a good mother, who has been too much occupied in helping her mother and learning common things to go to school except for a part of the winter, yet who is conscious of ignorance and has a desire to improve, for improvement's sake, to that of a flippant, conceited little creature, like the one mentioned earlier.

It is a good life to be a good wife, who has been too much occupied in helping her mother and learning common things to go to school except for a part of the winter, yet who is conscious of ignorance and has a desire to improve, for improvement's sake, to that of a flippant, conceited little creature, like the one mentioned earlier.

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It is a good life to be a good mother, who has been too much occupied in helping her mother and learning common things to go to school except for a part of the winter, yet who is conscious of ignorance and has a desire to improve, for improvement's sake, to that of a flippant, conceited little creature, like the one mentioned earlier.

It is a good life to be a good wife, who has been too much occupied in helping her mother and learning common things to go to school except for a part of the winter, yet who is conscious of ignorance and has a desire to improve, for improvement's sake, to that of a flippant, conceited little creature, like the one mentioned earlier.

It is a good life to be a good mother